

# Walk With Me

B.G.

Whats happenin' look (whhaaaa)  
It's Lil B. Gizzle ya heard me  
One of New Orleans finest  
and if you walk with me for a minute in New Orleans  
I'ma show you how we do it

Look, me and my clique all ex-drug addicts  
And we got big money spending habits  
All got trucks and cars made by caddy  
And all got a bad girl that call us daddy  
You should see us, the weekend would buy you classic  
We on Canel Street holdin' up traffic  
Hollerin' at girls white, black, and hispanic  
From southern and gramblin'  
Tryin to make it happen  
We coming through big trucks sound knockin'  
Girls in the middle of the street p-poppin'  
That's how we do it, where we do it  
We don't play with it  
You got a K, you play  
We got a K we spray with it  
That's how we roll deep down in the boot  
We quick to shoot, but strictly bout getting loop  
Rest in peace to Souja Slim cause he was a fool  
Walk with me through New Orleans  
And ima show you how we do

Put chrome on everythang we own  
Uptown to downtown getting our grind on  
Now won't you walk with me, walk the walk with me, walk the walk with me  
walk the walk with me  
Come on  
Second line, super sundays and DJ's  
And even Petey Pablo and before Beyonce now won't you bounce for me, bounce  
the bounce for me, bounce the bounce for me, bounce the bounce for me  
Come on

All day on Monday it must be on the grind  
Cause that night is going down round the bottom line  
Tuesday night pop a pill and go catch a screaser  
Shoot cross the river  
Go holla at Juve at Club Caesar  
Wednesday I gotta see the girl shake  
You bring it off, they take it off at the Show Case  
Thursday night they 50 deep with they crew  
Uptown and downtown in the House of Blues  
Friday you don't know what to expect  
Why Wayne had me bump in that Key West  
Saturday don't forget your strap or your vest  
Cause anything liable to happen at the Duplex  
Sunday morning, on the lake parking lot pimpin'  
Sunday night it's going down at three sixty  
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It ain't no secret New Orleans is full of guerillas  
It ain't no secret New Orleans is full of some killas  
It ain't no secret Chopper City in the door  
It ain't no secret I'm backed up by Cutt Throat  
It ain't no secret I ain't a rookie, I'm a pro  
It ain't no secret it ain't bout Cash Money no more  
If you real than you know from that git go  
It's always been Chopper City in the Ghetto  
Now VL where you at throw your hands up  
Magnolia where you at throw your hands up  
Melphamine and Josephine throw your hands up  
For C Murder Calio throw your hands up  
Downtown where you at throw your hands up  
Stop the violence everybody put your gats up  
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Now why don't you walk with me, walk the walk with me, walk the walk with me  
walk the walk with me  
Come on  
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And even Petey Pablo and before Beyonce now don't you bounce for me, bounce  
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